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New-York Daily Tribune.

FOUNDED BY HORACE GREELEY

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1888.

EIGHTEEN PAGES.

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

Foreign.—The German Emperor is expected home to-day; he will soon resume his tour, but will not visit England. ==== Dr. Mackenzie's defenders in Germany are fast disappearing; Professor Virchow makes a serious charge against him. ==== Many passengers were killed or injured by a landslide which struck their train, in Italy.

Congress.—After a brief session of the two houses the 1th Congress, the longest on record, adjourned sine die.

Domestic.—General Harrison received and addressed a large delegation of commercial travellers in Tomlinson Hall, Indianapolis. ==== Warner Miller spoke at a Republican mass-meeting at Gloversville, N. Y. ==== Mr. Blaine criticised the National Administration in a speech at Chicago. ==== A circular to the stockholders was issued by the directors of the Atchison road, showing its financial condition. ==== There were fifty new cases and one death from yellow fever in Jacksonville. ==== Several persons were arrested on suspicion of being the murderers of Paymaster McClure and his assistant, but were discharged. Large rewards are offered. ==== The fall athletic meetings were held at Yale, Princeton, and several other colleges.

City and Suburban.—A large and enthusiastic meeting of Republican Irish-Americans was held at Cooper Union; Colonel Cruger made a speech that was warmly applauded; other eloquent orators. ==== The Woman's Christian Temperance Union continued its convention at the Metropolitan Opera House. ==== The Republicans of the IIId Congress District nominated William C. Wallace to succeed S. V. White. ==== The St. Louis ball club was again defeated by the New-York team, 6 to 4. ==== The new grounds of the Berkely Athletic Club were formally opened. ==== The first arrest for fraudulent registration was made in the Fifth Election District of the IVth Assembly District. ==== Patrick Coffey, the Jersey City murderer, attempted suicide in his cell. The Gaelic Athletic team appeared in contests at Madison Square Garden. ==== Stocks fairly active at higher prices, closing strong.

The Weather.—Indications for to-day: Fair, colder and westerly winds. Temperature yesterday: Highest, 59 degrees; lowest, 47 degrees; average, 49 degrees.

Beginning to-morrow, political interest in Great Britain will be focussed on the Parnell Commission, which then enters upon its work. Both sides appear confident, although the action of the Commission at its preliminary meeting has been regarded as a set-back for "The Times." The trial will be exceptionally interesting, and will doubtless occupy a good deal of time. Apart from the authenticity of the letters alleged to have been written by Mr. Parnell, a notable point will be how "The Times" came into possession of them. This is a question that must be answered.

Senator Blackburn's cynical defence of the Administration's Civil Service record will afford the spoilsmen huge satisfaction. The great point in his report is that the abuses complained of were all committed under Republican governments. He does not trouble himself to furnish any particular proof of this, but seems to think that his mere averment of it is sufficient to excuse all the rank violations of law committed by Democratic partisans. This is the closing act of the pitiful farce presented by Mr. Cleveland and his party in relation to the reform of the Civil Service. They do not bother to deny that they have broken their pledges. They do not apologize for their shortcomings. They simply sneer at the silly people who put faith in what they said.

Premier Floquet's decree requiring foreigners who have settled in France to establish their identity is queer legislation for a Republic. In a country supposed to be governed by the people it is not usual to confer on a Ministerial agent the authority arbitrarily to enact penal statutes. M. Floquet takes his pen, indites certain directions to certain people residing within the geographical boundaries of France, and calls on the courts to punish them by certain penalties in the event of their disregarding his orders. It may be competent for the Emperor of Russia or the Mikado of Japan or Tippoo Tib to run things this way, but it will be surprising to learn that such methods are tolerated in a democracy.

It is delightful to record that Colonel Fellows says the people may rely on him to keep the ballot pure in this election. This assurance was given on Friday. On Thursday the Colonel obtained the dismissal of four indictments found against election inspectors who, in making up their returns, had transferred 120 votes from a Tammany candidate to the candidate of Colonel Fellows's organization. The Colonel said he considered this merely a clerical error—an oversight, you know, wholly unintentional. In this relation, we think it well enough again to refer to the reward of $25,000 offered by the Republican National Committee for the discovery of rascals who perpetrate election frauds this fall. While entertaining the liveliest appreciation of Colonel Fellows's intentions, the Republican Committee means to help him.

Any intelligent taxpayer who proposes to be guilty of the folly of voting for Governor Hill should read the statement made on the eighteenth page of the relation between low license and high taxes, and then make a mental computation as to the amount of money three years more of low license will cost him in taxes. He may decide that he will not only be making a poor use of his vote to cast it in accordance with the wishes of the worst classes of the community, but that he will be throwing away a good deal of his money. A vote for Warner Miller is not only a vote for fewer saloons and less drunkenness and crime, but also for much lower taxes. The moral side of the question is the more important, of course, but each is involved in the other. Low license means high taxes, increased drunkenness and crime. Will any conscientious man deliberately vote for the man who stands for these things?

THE ISSUE FOR BUSINESS MEN.

The business and professional men, the capitalists and investors in this great commercial centre, are apt to regard political strife as something alien to their interests. In words they admit the obligation of the citizen to discharge his part as a voter with intelligence. But in ordinary campaigns their real interest is apt to be slight. This year the great question of the Nation's economic policy reaches more voters of this class than usually take a deep interest in an election, and yet a great many are indifferent, and many more imagine that their personal interest is on the side of free trade.

If it were so, what right have they to be indifferent or hostile to the interests of the producing millions who form the great body of the people? After all, it is a question of right, for the ballot is a great trust, and he who uses it against the welfare of his country in the hope of some private advantage is not as good a citizen or as true a man as the humblest and most ignorant voter who tries to do his duty with whatever knowledge he has. The welfare of the millions who produce, by agriculture and the varied industries, makes the welfare of the country. If the policy of the Republican party has rendered them more independent, more prosperous, more happy, it has blessed the Nation as a whole, whether a corresponding share of its benefits have fallen to the trading, banking, financial or professional classes or not.

But if the millions are doing better, there is more business for the merchant of all kinds, from the largest wholesale to the smallest retail trade, more business for the lawyers and the doctors, the instructors, the students and teachers of art and science, and even for those who provide enjoyment or amusement for the public. Large production and good wages for the producers always mean large and active trade, larger and more liberal expenditures in every direction. It is one of the strangest things in the world that many merchants and bankers fail to see the necessary and obvious conclusion.

There are a million traders and business men, let us say, engaged in the exchanges between producers and traders in this country. With labor fairly employed, and the volume of production fairly maintained, the business of exchange yields a comfortable living to these persons. But let the free-trade theory be pushed to its logical result, so that labor here shall be brought into direct and unrestrained competition with labor in other lands, paid not more than half as much in England and still less in France, Germany and many other countries. Necessarily the wages paid here must be reduced toward the foreign level, or great industries must cease at once. Let it be supposed that the reduction is but one-third. Then the millions whose labor provides for the needs of seven-eighths of the population will have less money by one-third to spend in the purchase of necessaries, comforts, luxuries or amusements.

Cut off a third of the expenditure of sixty million American workers, and how many traders and business men would have to quit their occupations? How many clerks and bookkeepers, messengers and porters, would have to be discharged? How much banking business of all description would cease? These are questions which a sensible business man will not fail to consider seriously. If he thinks that the reduction in wages of labor would not be as much as a third, yet some reduction would be inevitable, he must admit. If he argues that the pending change of tariff would not bring completely unrestrained freedom of trade, yet he must admit that it would as to several hundred products, placed on the free list by the Mills bill, of which the domestic production is now in value from $500,000,000 to $1,000,000,000 yearly. Each and every reduction or repeal of duty, by cutting down the reward of some large body of laborers here, must lessen the volume of business to be done. It must lessen the prosperity of the producing class as a whole, and therefore of the trading, financial and professional classes.

STANLEY AND THE NILE.

Stanley's safety is assumed by the leader of the German expedition for the relief of Emin. Our London correspondent in Friday's dispatches quoted Lieutenant Wissmann as expressing a conviction that the explorer was with the Austrian at Wadelai. His belief is grounded upon negative testimony. Stanley's death has not been authoritatively reported, although nearly seventeen months have elapsed since he left camp on the Aruwimi. There have been idle tales repeated by cowardly deserters who are anxious to justify their own treachery; but no account worthy of credence has been furnished of the death of the leader and the massacre of his followers. Lieutenant Wissmann contends that the lack of information, which would have been quickly circulated if there had been a disaster, indicates that Stanley is alive and with Emin. This conviction, however, does not deter him from hastening his preparations for a forced march with a strong escort from Zanzibar to Emin's capital. Apparently he is acting on the belief that while Stanley is safe Emin stands in as pressing need of rescue as when the last relief column left the Congo Valley.

It is a singular circumstance that while Stanley's and Barttelot's expeditions have been organized in the Congo region, and are to be followed by a much stronger column from Zanzibar, Emin has never given any sign of an intention of retiring from the Equatorial Provinces if he be allowed the privilege of returning to Europe. The authority by which he has continued to rule over that district is purely personal. The Provinces formed part of the outlying Empire which Egypt was forced by the Gladstone Government to abandon. With the disappearance of Gordon from the rampart at Khartoum the Soudan was left to govern itself. Egypt's Empire in the upper waters of the Nile was virtually dissolved. While Emin's authority has never been formally revoked at Cairo, the maintenance of Egyptian control over the Equatorial Provinces is impracticable with the intermediate reaches of the Nile commanded by the Mahdi and predatory bands of slave-dealers. Emin rules by reason of his personal ascendancy over the people of those Provinces and their faith that he will not desert them. As he is a man of Gordon's stamp, it is improbable that he will betray their confidence. Stanley may have joined him and offered to furnish him with an escort to Zanzibar; and Lieutenant Wissmann in due time may open the road for his retreat, but he is likely to prefer to remain where he is.

Meanwhile, the activity displayed by Germany in planning a forced march for the relief of Emin has excited in England a sense of mortification and shame. It was by the order of the Queen's Council that Egyptian control over the Soudan was renounced. Khartoum surrendered and Emin left dependent upon his own resources. The Germans in attempting to rescue him are undertaking a mission which England ought never to have shirked. Evidently there is a strong reaction in London against the scuttling policy of evacuation which has proved equally dishonorable and disastrous. Evidence of this revulsion of feeling is found in the apprehensions now entertained in England respecting the security of the Nile. Experts are seriously discussing the possibility of a deflection of the course of the river by measures which the Mahdi may determine to adopt in a moment of angry resentment. Sir Samuel Baker, as usual, sounds a loud alarm and brings forward convincing arguments to prove that the security of Egypt depends upon the command of the river at Khartoum. Whether or not there is any real danger of interference on the part of the Mahdi with the currents of that life-giving flood that enriches lower Egypt, it is probable that public opinion in England will eventually require the reoccupation of Khartoum. The heroism of Emin and the gallant attempts of Stanley and Wissmann to effect his rescue may lead in the end to the re-establishment of European control over the upper waters of the Nile.

VOTE FOR ERHARDT.

Since Colonel Erhardt's nomination was made we have heard less and less of the alleged Republican drift away from him to Mr. Hewitt. It is not improbable, however, that some Republicans, attracted by the present Mayor's denunciation of bosses and boss methods, still think of voting for him. These men ought to consider well the responsibility they will assume if they follow such an inclination. Mr. Hewitt and his friends are now deploring, as they always deplore just before election, the introduction of "party politics" into municipal affairs. This comes with marvellous grace and modesty from men whose lives are spent in "working" municipal patronage for political effect. Mr. Hewitt has always been especially [illegible] for his intense partisanship, and we are not aware of any heroic act of liberality on the part of the Powers, Costigans, Murphys and Fellowses, who are now hiding their soiled personalities under Mr. Hewitt's clean skirts. His talk about saving the city from corrupt bosses would be more appealing were he not the candidate of the most corrupt organization that ever was banded for the plunder of this patient town.

We entertain the highest respect for Mr. Hewitt as a citizen and a statesman, but nothing he could do with all his natural equipment of brains and character would offset the damage that would necessarily result from the triumph of his organization. Republicans who vote for him must do so in the face of the fact that their support would insure the election of an honest, able, fearless member of their own party, and the defeat of both the wretched factions which lovingly harmonize on "principles" but fight to the death for spoils. Nor is it consistent in men who denounce "selling out" to engage themselves in the very kind of movement they condemn in others.

THE DEFENCE OF COLUMBIA COLLEGE.

To old New-Yorkers the proposition to abolish the Academic Department of Columbia College will be startling; yet this question has been seriously raised by President Barnard, and is now a subject of active discussion. To quote his own words, "The operations of the institution have, in recent years, extended over so wide a field that the original college has been entirely overshadowed, and a doubt has been raised whether its usefulness has not ceased." The Alumni Association of the college has just issued for general circulation a copy of its annual report, in which Professor J. H. Van Amringe makes an earnest plea against the proposed change. This has been received by the alumni with universal approbation, which we are inclined to believe will be echoed by educated people in this city.

The chief argument for the abolition of the college proper seems to be that the professional schools, such as those of law, medicine and science, have grown to such dimensions that there is a certain incongruity in still subordinating them to a considerable extent in affairs of administration to the college itself. Then it is urged that there are too many undergraduate colleges in the country, and even in this city, and the proposal is made that Columbia shall employ its great endowment solely in the work of graduate instruction. The protest of the alumni is a vigorous one, and it seems to us that they have much the best of the debate. The fact that there are too many undergraduate colleges is certainly not a reason for discontinuing one of the oldest, and in many respects one of the best equipped, of such colleges. If there must be elimination let the weak and poorly equipped colleges disappear. Nor is it easy to see why the growth of the other departments of the university—for such Columbia is fast becoming—is not a great advantage, rather than a disadvantage, to the School of Arts. The concentration of a large body of instructors, and of valuable collections, apparatus, libraries, etc., must greatly facilitate the work of undergraduate instruction. On the other hand, while the schools broaden the college, the college feeds the schools. During the last year 75 per cent of the entire attendance in the graduate department came from the School of Arts. The college would lose the use of half a million or more of endowment. And it is not easy to say in what respect the schools would be better off without the undergraduate department. They would not be any more attractive to the undergraduates of other cities than they are now.

The sentimental consideration is certainly entitled to some weight. Originally founded in 1754, this college has since continued in active operation, except during the Revolutionary War. During all that period it has been honorably identified with the intellectual life of this city. It has contributed many names to the roll of distinguished men in all the professions. Within the last quarter of a century under the presidency of Dr. Barnard it has had a remarkable growth, and we can begin to see the time when we shall have here a great university worthy to be compared with any in this country or with the universities abroad. In 1863-'64 the total number of students in all departments, including the Medical School, was 622; in 1887-'88 it was 1,832. There is a field for such a university in this city, and Columbia College has the prior claim, although its development as a university is by no means completed yet. There are great privileges to be enjoyed by a student in a city like this, outside of the college walls, and in the eyes of many the advantages of having a college so situated that its students can enjoy the pleasures and feel the wise restraints of home life are very valuable. The difficulties now attending the administration of the institution ought to be capable of adjustment without so radical and undesirable an innovation as the abolition of the college proper would be.

AN UNSUPPLIED DEMAND.

Within the last ten years New-York has undergone a transformation scarcely less impressive to the returning wanderer who suddenly beholds it than the marvels of the spectacular stage. One does not need to have passed his teens to remember when "a full-width, four-story, high-stoop, brown-stone house in the best neighborhood" was equivalent for all the ambitions of a loyal American to a patent of nobility, and a dining-room extension left absolutely nothing to be desired. The furniture and decorations were in perfect keeping with the exterior ideal, and to all intents and purposes any one of a thousand homes was as complete and interesting as any other. There is no need to express the contrast between that period and this. It asserts itself on every side.

If the prevailing rate and mode of expenditure were simply symbolical of increased wealth or extravagance, or both, there might be reason for lamenting the change, but there can be no doubt that in this case the metamorphosis has been a progress. People have learned and are daily learning to live more intelligently, more in accordance with the standards which the word "civilization" conveys or ought to convey. New houses and new furniture are more comfortable as well as more attractive. The officious flourishes and the discordant din of public dining-rooms have disappeared, and a quiet, unobtrusive, orderly service aids both appetite and conversation at private tables. The remarkable multiplication and expansion of clubs has been accompanied perhaps by some mischievous tendencies, but also undoubtedly by much sound instruction in the art of living. A more delicate and definite perception of what is inherently decent and satisfactory prevails, and because life is more rational in many directions it is likewise pleasanter and more comfortable.

But there is at least one department of human activity which has failed to keep pace with this elevation of ideals. The boarding and lodging houses are very likely more expensively conducted than they were formerly, but they have made very slight advances in the line of genuine comfort; and this is particularly true of those which exist to furnish sleeping accommodations to men. The present devotion to athletic sports has done much to develop a new set of desires in the devotees, but not at all in the direction of finical and superfluous luxuries. Men want more closet room and better bathing facilities than they used to think requisite. They wear more kinds and pairs of shoes in the course of the day, and want them cleaned oftener. A couple of dwarf and sleazy towels in the space of twenty-four hours are no longer thought to be a reasonable supply. They will not admit that a servant who is asked to carry a can of hot water up two or three flights of stairs has ample excuse for giving warning. They think that the mysterious delinquencies of the Croton Aqueduct are not a valid answer to the complaint that the water won't run above the second floor, so long as an army of mechanics stand ready to put a tank under the roof and a force-pump in the basement. They decline to acknowledge that a District Messenger call, carrying with it a connection with the nearest telegraph office, is a grotesque and sinful extravagance, or that the retention of a man in the house to perform an extra service occasionally is the inexorable guarantee of bankruptcy.

It is largely because of these and other kindred requirements which men sought in vain under the prevailing system, that bachelor apartments have been built and found profitable. That successful experiment carries a warning, and ought to teach a lesson to citizens of New-York who work hard at the business of providing so-called homes for the homeless, and are annually discouraged by the ratio between their receipts and expenditures. It is no answer to say that such accommodations and conveniences as are here suggested cost money. In the first place they need cost comparatively little money, and nobody would expect to get them for nothing. They do cost considerable forethought and a constant supervision, and they imply an intelligent comprehension of what is wanted and may reasonably be demanded. Women in need of earning a livelihood often complain that every field is already occupied. Here is one that is more than half empty.

LIGHTS ON VOODOOISM.

A South Carolina story appeared in THE TRIBUNE the other day which, rightly considered, throws much light upon the interesting subject of negro superstitions—and, in fact, popular superstitions generally. A negro woman had been ill for some time, and "physicians were in vain," so at last she consulted a voodoo doctor, who prescribed application to a local sorcerer of repute. The sorcerer oracularly declared that a search of the sick woman's premises would reveal the presence of a charm by which she had been "voodooed," and gave a description of what would be found. Now the husband of the sick woman told a Dr. Woods all about the alleged charm, and Dr. Woods for a joke fabricated a charm to answer the description, and hid it where it would be found. So far all is plain sailing, but what appears to be regarded as extraordinary is the fact that from the moment the bogus charm was unearthed the patient began to mend, and rapidly regained her normal state of health. This is referred to as "the strangest part of the story," but really the strangest part of the story is the circumstance that at this day any one should think the matter at all mysterious or should fail to apprehend the obvious and perfectly simple explanation of it.

What cured this woman—and there is no inherent improbability in the statement that she is cured—was what cures thousands of people who have been made sick by it in the first place. It was in a word, Imagination, which is, however psychical its nature, among the most potent of physical agencies. The mass of authentic evidence going to show that the imagination can and commonly does influence the body in the most direct and powerful manner long since put beyond controversy the fact that body is under the control of mind to an extent which might seem scarcely credible to such as had not studied the subject. Dr. W. B. Carpenter, in his admirable treatise on Mental Physiology, prefers to denominate the influence which effects organic changes in cases of disease Expectant Attention. His theory is—and it is now generally accepted—that in these cases the patient believes something will happen, expects a favorable crisis, fixes his or her mind upon the affected part or the sickness generally, and thus unconsciously sets up therapeutic action. More closely analyzed it will be found that the mental process involves an exercise of Faith, and an act of Volition. The patient anticipates a cure, believes in its possibility, and so contributes to its accomplishment.

Every physician knows that in serious illness it is of the first importance that the patient should be hopeful, and should will recovery. When the desire of life has from any cause ceased or great mental depression exists, a comparatively slight attack of disease may prove fatal. When the desire of life is strong rude attacks on the vitality may be repulsed. The part played by the Will and the Imagination in disease is always influential and often the dominant one. The old tales of sorcery and witchcraft are by no means all fiction. The things related happened in ages when people believed easily in occult and malignant powers, and the explanation of a great deal in those days must be sought here, and not in the theory of hallucination. If an ignorant negro firmly believes that he is "voodooed," he may, and often does, fall sick. There is no delusion about that. The illness is real. But it is caused by delusion none the less, for it is the direct result of faith in powers which do not exist. The subject is one of deep interest and serious importance to medical science. More and more the wise and skilful physician must address himself to curing the body with the help of the mind. He must "administer to a mind diseased," in fact, frequently, if he wishes to restore the physical organism to health; and the simpler the mind to be dealt with the easier will it be found, as a rule, to employ it therapeutically. In the South Carolina case a bogus charm operated precisely as it was expected the real one would do. Just so when strips of wood were substituted for Perkins's Metallic Tractors, all the effects which the Tractors had elicited followed. The explanation in both cases should be plain enough, and is the key to a whole class of obscure phenomena.

The facility with which the French Constitution can be altered in the most radical way tends to impair the stability of existing institutions. In the United States amendments can only be adopted with the sanction of the State Legislatures, and the process requires so much time and the concurrent action of so many representative bodies that the attempt is rarely made. Only fifteen amendments have been carried in the course of a century. In France the procedure of constitution-making is reduced to a system of what may be termed tremendous simplicity. When the two legislative chambers are assembled as a constituent body, the entire system of government may be revolutionized in twenty-four hours. The French people are delivered from the excitement and turmoil of an American Presidential election by the simplicity of their constitutional procedure. When a vacancy occurs in the highest office, it can be filled in a few hours. Americans who are exhausted by their own protracted Presidential canvasses may find something to admire in the French plan, but they will unite in condemning the precipitate haste with which the fundamental law can be revised by the National Assembly.

"Here you are now, twenty-four sheets of writin' paper and envelopes to match, for ten cents." So day by day cries the pedler in a clear, penetrating voice. And yet in spite of the cheapness of these articles, President Cleveland cannot be persuaded to write that letter.

Mr. Stanley himself may be quoted in support of the theory that the Nile can be diverted from its course with comparatively little effort. In the course of conversation with Colonel Colborne in Cairo on the eve of his departure for Zanzibar he described the Victoria Lake as lying on a plateau like an inverted basin. "It could be made to trickle over at any point," he exclaimed. The King of Uganda, he continued, might take it into his head any morning to turn off the Nile by ordering a thousand natives to drop stones across the Ripon Falls until they were blocked. As the channel was narrow, this could easily be done by such a force in nine months, and the population of Egypt would be starved. He did not suppose that King Mtesa would ever entertain such a project merely for the sake of creating trouble in the lower Nile countries, but considered it possible for him to block up the outlet of the lake in order to water tracts of land adjacent to it. The possession of Khartoum by the English, it is clear, would not prevent such a catastrophe as this. In order to secure Egypt against the loss of the fertilizing inundations, the whole course of the river from the junction of the Blue Nile to the sources of the White Nile would have to be controlled.

The steamship City of New-York gives promise now of fulfilling the expectations of her builders and owners. Her third trip has been made in quicker time than the third trip of either the Etruria or the Umbria, and now that her machinery is getting in perfect working order, she will probably show steady improvement until her limit of speed is reached. If she succeeds in breaking the record, however, it is not likely that she will enjoy her triumph long.

The attention of Buffalo is called to the fact that a Yankee has come to the front who believes that he has solved the problem of utilizing the colossal water power of Niagara. We believe it is $100,000 in gold and the freedom of the city in a diamond snuff box that Buffalo has promised to give to the inventor who accomplishes this thing to her satisfaction. The Yankee in question is a son of Connecticut, and has sent his drawings to "The Boston Transcript." "His idea is," "The Transcript" explains, "to tap the river just above the falls and conduct the water in canals or reservoirs along both sides of the river below to furnish power for an unlimited number of mills and factories to be built between the river and the canals." We take it that Buffalo will hardly feel warranted in sending on the prizes to Connecticut until she has seen the drawings and become satisfied that they really meet the long-felt want. It is interesting to note that "The Transcript" itself is not satisfied with this inventor's plan. In fact, it has one of its own. It remarks that the proper way to utilize Niagara is to change the water power into electrical force and convey it to the great industrial centres already built. The merit of this plan is its simplicity. All one has to do is to find out how to transmute the vast volume of Niagara into electrical force. Up to a late hour last night the prizes had not been awarded.

It is perhaps not generally known that if the current woodman declines to "spare that tree," the man who desires to have it spared can euchre the woodman by running off with it. All the man needs to do is to call to his assistance a patent tree-lifter. Such a machine has lately been engaged in transplanting large trees in Buffalo, and "The Express" of that city states that it can "transport and transplant any size of tree." If the inventor be correct—and some of the race have been known to be over-sanguine—what prevents people that live upon the prairies of the West from surrounding themselves with primeval forests and boundless contiguity of shade? O, yes, it is an age of improvement.

Mr. Balfour proposes a new series by some enterprising Unionist journal to be entitled "Gladstonism and Crime." It is tolerably certain that "The London Times" will not issue it. "Parnellism and Crime" will satisfy the ambition of the conductors of that journal.

It is announced that a New-England chemist has hit upon a liquid which renders wood "absolutely fire-proof." This is important, if true. Thus far in the history of the world, as the fire departments will bear witness, absolutely fire-proof wood, like absolutely trustworthy cures for seasickness, and absolutely invaluable cement for mending crockery, has failed miserably when confronted with a condition, not a theory.

PERSONAL.

Bishop Phelan, of Pittsburg, is seriously ill.

Mr. Frank Lincoln, the humorist, is going to make a tour in Australia.

The Hon. W. C. Dunton, of Rutland, Vt., is to be professor of law in the Iowa State University.

The Crown Prince of Greece dislikes publicity, and often travels in third-class railway coaches.

Mr. John Gilmer Speed, of the well-known Kentucky family, has just been appointed to the editorship of "The American Magazine." Mr. Speed is especially qualified for the post by a long and successful experience in journalism. He was for several years the efficient managing editor of "The World," under William Henry Hurlbert, and was more recently secretary of the American Exhibition in London. He is the biographer of John Keats, whose brother was his maternal grandfather, and has edited his letters and poems.

Miss Virginia Hanson, the State Librarian of Kentucky, died last week of heart disease at the age of sixty-three.

Bishop A. C. Coxe will preach to-day at Trinity Church, Buffalo, on the recent Lambeth Conference. He positively declines to have a public reception on his return home.

A window to the memory of William G. Fargo has been placed in Trinity Church, Buffalo.

The German Emperor affects to despise music, as unworthy the notice of such a battle-scarred veteran and world-swaying statesman as he is—in his own esteem.

As Ambassador at Rome Lord Dufferin quite realizes the ideal of the diplomatist as pictured in novels. A dapper man, with strikingly handsome delicate features, dandified in dress, and aristocratic to his glove-tips, he is a great charmer when it pleases him so to be. Ladies think him delightful. Men have sometimes misjudged him at first sight, but have soon winced at feeling the grip of the iron hand under his kid glove. A trick of half-closing his eyes, a slightly affected drawl in his voice, a nonchalant demeanor when he enters into conversations of the gravest moment, are puzzling to some men who approach him and irritating to others; nor does Lord Dufferin ever quite renounce pose, except in those brief moments when, his quick Irish temper being fired by the stupidity of somebody under his orders, he rates the delinquent in set terms. In all great negotiations his calmness and studied urbanity are inimitable; but his sensitiveness be touched ever so little, pride flashes from his eyes like lightning. Nevertheless, his most scathing retorts are always delivered with a cool, half-amused sarcasm, or with a grave scorn which brings all parleying to a stop.

Paris, Oct. 20.—The Prince of Wales visited Professor Pasteur to-day and witnessed a number of operations for the prevention of hydrophobia.

THE TALK OF THE DAY.

Says a correspondent: "I was glad to see in The Tribune the other day a suggestion that under certain circumstances it may be the duty of a woman to yield her seat in a street car or a stage, especially to one of her own sex whose need of a seat is greater. That not more than one woman out of a hundred ever recognizes this duty is a fact too evident to need proof. But to my point, which is this: Many married women, when in a car or a stage with their husbands, most strenuously object to their husbands yielding their seats to a lady who may be standing. The ostensible ground of the objection is the plea that a husband in such a case should sit by and entertain his wife. But I have generally noticed that these same women always denounce as 'no gentlemen' other wives' husbands who, under similar circumstances, do not offer them a seat. It is such mysterious puzzles as this in the gentle sex that have kept me a lonely old bachelor all my life."

Found Wanting.—Young Mr. Ladedah—There is another charming Philadelphia belle here to-night, Miss Rittenhousesquare; but I suppose you and Miss Northbroad are already acquainted.

Miss Rittenhousesquare (coldly)—I do not know her.

Young Mr. Ladedah—Oh, indeed, is that so? I would be most happy to be the means to bring two such—

Miss Rittenhousesquare—Thanks; it will hardly be necessary. I just overheard her pronounce Bryn-Mawr.—(The Epoch.

First Club Lounger—After all, Mackenzie and the German doctors are agreed on the main point at issue.

Second Club Lounger—What is that?

"Why, that the late Emperor is dead."

Death in the Family.—Young lady (at dinner, sadly, to partner)—I was so forcibly reminded yesterday, Mr. Larkins, of the opening words of the poem, "I never loved a dear Gazelle."

Mr. Larkins (with interest)—Yes!

Young Lady—Yes; I was presented with a lovely little lamb which I tenderly nursed and cared for through the summer, and of which I grew very fond. Yesterday the poor little creature broke its leg and it became necessary to kill it. I've felt so distressed over the matter.

Mr. Larkins—It is indeed, Miss Brown, truly sad.

Young Lady—Ah, yes, Mr. Larkins, and the piece de resistance of to-day's dinner is all that is left of my poor little lamb. It nearly breaks my heart. Won't you have a small piece of the crisp fat, Mr. Larkins? It is simply delicious.—(The Epoch.

It is said that a new baking powder has been called "Old Hutch" because it makes flour rise so easily.

The division of Medford is again being actively discussed. Medford is usually divided into "Old Medford" and "New Medford," but controversialists should avoid them both.—(Lowell Times.

A good war cry for the supporters of our letter-writing Mayor: "What is the matter with Abram S. Hewitt? Oh, he's all write."

"Tell the truth" seems to be a motto with "The Memphis Appeal." "Coming back to the fact of free trade," it says, "it is undeniable that this is the ultimate policy of the Democratic party, and the Mills bill is only a step toward its consummation. And for that day we pray 'God send it soon.'"

An exchange says there are no jokes, no real jokes in the columns of the paragraphers nowadays. Here is one:

"Then you reject me?"

"I do."

"Will you give me a reason?"

"Yes. Papa says you are rich."

"I am not rich. I am poor. If you married me we would have to struggle hard to live."

"Are you telling me the truth?"

"I am. Can you doubt me?"

"Come to my arms, Henry. I thought you were rich and I have sworn never to marry a rich man!"—(Boston Courier.

"Flood's estate," says "The San Francisco Alta," "is valued by good judges at $15,000,000. At the height of the bonanza excitement, when shares on the leading mines brought $6000 and paid $30 a month dividend, Flood's wealth was rated at $40,000,000, but then came the great shrinkage in Comstock values, which cut down the fortunes of all the mining millionaires fully one-half and Flood's losses by the Nevada Bank wheat deal were fully $5,000,000. The property will probably be equally divided between the wife, son and daughter. The latter was always Flood's favorite, and at one time she possessed in her own right $5,000,000 in real estate and Government bonds. She gave much of this to help her father out of his embarrassments a year ago, but still owns about $2,000,000. Young Flood is shrewd, but has no stability, and the old man never trusted him in any large deals."

The old bachelor cynic says that there are some leading ladies on the stage whose chief claim to that title lie in the fact that they lead their husbands a pretty dance.

"No," he said, "I don't intend to accept the position tendered me on the Chicago police force. I shall enlist in the United States Army. A Chicago policeman has too much fighting to do."—(Norristown Herald.

The following extract from a note just received from one of the jurors of the Brussels Exposition shows that though the number of American exhibitors there was not as large as it should have been, the reputation of our artisans for ingenuity and talent was fully sustained by those who represented them there. The writer, under date of the 5th of October, says: "I have just finished the duties of juror at the Exposition and must let you hear the returns. In the agricultural machines, on which division I was put, we got for the United States three diplomas of honor, the highest award, and one gold medal; in other words, a diploma of honor for each exhibitor but one, and he really only deserved the gold medal. The other exhibitors fared equally well, for out of seventy-three, fifty-four got distinctions of greater or less degree. I think we have reason to congratulate ourselves."

"Yes," said the authoress of the broad and suggestive novel entitled "Wives and Their Lovers," in response to a query. "Yes, I have about finished a new story, more bold and sensational than my first, and have mailed notes to a dozen or more leading newspapers to send men to interview me about it and obtain copies of the first chapter to print; and, if they haven't caught on to our little scheme, I expect to get a few thousand dollars worth of advertising for nothing. If they don't comply with my request, my new novel will fall flat."—(Norristown Herald.

Mr. Erastus Wiman continues to be one of the principal topics of discussion in the Canadian press. Speaking Hibernically, Mr. Wiman is one of the biggest men in Canada now in this country.

No Assets.—"Grindstone, I am sorry to learn that you have been compelled to make an assignment. Will you be able to save anything out of the wreck?"

"I can save Kilgorian, will be my own self-respect an incorruptible name."

"Grindstone, you shock me. I had heard it was a bad break-up, but I didn't know it was a total smash."—(Chicago Tribune.